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NO. 514.

All nature seems to wear her sweetest smile

And all the world looks happy, joyous, free!

KANSAS.

Things still move on in their wonted course.

hey had no hand in making, only by a strong

Geary is still in favor of allowing the people to

and any law repealing or materially modifying

invalid by any and every one of our Territorial

case. To talk of such submission, to a people

war-most horrible war-for opinion's sake, and

end of our lives, rather than be for one hour the

base slaves which such submission would make

On Saturday last, the people of Topeka first

in default of immediate payment of a debt of

guard for Fisher's discharge. It was dark be-fore he passed the outside post of the sentinel,

While these negotiations were going on for

wall, by which he could pass through under an

twice, but by this time the prisoner was in the

whom Colonel Whipple's regiment, when sack-

ing Osawkie, found in prison at that place, with three heavy chains about him—all for

stealing his own borse. At his examination

for that beinous offence, all the witnesses ad-

Territorial laws;" and, secondly, that "the

was going to say, it was arranged that at roll-

Moffet, the object of which was to prevent the

officers and other authorities from knowing the

residence of the prisoner who had escaped; for,

once knowing it, we thought it not improbable that they might send spies to his house to ar-

rest him while paying a last visit to his family

were answered to as usual, which was a subject

of no little surprise to the officers. Determined,

and form another rank as their several names

were called. But this time, Digges saw some

Pro-Slavery men in the street, who were looking

at the prisoners, and, well aware that they would

recognise him as not being Moffet, no one answered to that name; and after the call was

over, Digges was standing alone in the rear.

Colonel Titus, who was present, after ascertain-

ing his name, and also finding it marked on the

roll "discharged," asked him why he remained

here, and was answered by another prisoner,

that boarding was cheaper here than anywhere

else. This was a settler. Titus not relishing the idea of having his friend Donaldson being

which was in waiting.

however, to ascertain who was the missing

Digges should answer to the name of

d-d rascal came from Chicago."

PRISON OF THE HUNDRED.

LECOMPTON, KANSAS, Thursday Evening, Oct. 15, 1856.

O, holy Liberty ! all hail! all hail

The Rebiel.

San Grain of Thought and Discussion; a compilation by

Mrs. Anna C. Lowell, author of "Theory of Teaching," The Compilation called "SEED-GRAIN FOR TROUGHT AND DISCUSSION," by Mrs. LOWELL, is s selection of passages, arranged under particuar heads, from a great number of authors. The title, however, would lead us to expect | And that the sunlight, now so dim before us, smething better than we find it. No doubt there is much beautiful in style and expressive Pray for the Patriot, who, on Freedom's altar of varied emotions in these pages. The volume is graced, too, by some names whom we regard as deserving all praise for their productions, and the influence they have exerted, and we hope will ever exert, on the minds of men, to fit them for their duties in life, and prepare then for the hour of death. Strange, however, there is a positive avoidance of anything like distinctive Christianity in these pages. An stident and careful effort has been exercised, is taking extracts from Jeremy Taylor, John Howe. Cecil, Fenelon, and men of that stamp, to shut them out from uttering a single word for Christ or the Gospel of the Son of God. books, as she must have done, to cull out here and there passages that might suit her purpose. and not now and then have felt the force and hearty of the Evangelical sentiments breathed thought-real Seed-Grain-and how she could have taken rather as it were the dry husks, and misgled them up with passages from Panthe-

out from their hearts, and full of suggestive And pray for those who, on our distant borders the writers, and persons who care nothing for Revelation, and feel that she was doing right, is a mystery to us. That, too, a person searching out "Seed-Grain for Thought and Discusson" should have passed by old Luther, and choses Fichte-ignored Robert Hall, John Foster, Dr. Chalmers, and Jonathan Edwards, out of whose writings, as well as many others we eadd name, might be taken apothegms, real gents from the mine of thought, far beyond any here given-is not less strange. This is not such training by elements of thought and reasoning as in our view is the happiest that could be adopted. We have never seen Mrs. Lowell's "Theory of Teaching," but if these volumes | With Freedom's chorus shall the earth awaken, are an exemplification of the same, we should not desire to see it exercised on any for whom we felt a responsibility. Beauty or power of language; smooth words, that flow on trippingly, scarcely masking often the infidel feeling that dictates their utterance; unmeaning phrases, too, of diluted sentimentality, or forcible expresions of mere intellectual power-can never

m moral discipline simply, without it, a right-

men who neither know nor recognise God,

here the process of the right of Slavery is happily met, and their follies exposed. There are some things in the book we could wish had been left out though, with his models in view, it is easy to see how he was led on to insert them. Some the ham, and, the sixe does not to help carry it out is disobedience have not to help carry it out is disobedience to God, is aptly brought forward, and the absting in the Bible-akfies because descendants of Ham, and, therefore, not to help carry it out is disobedience to God, is aptly brought forward, and the absting his we how he was in a mirror. Could we hope that a few copies would perhaps sind the largue of the perhaps wind the perh speech, a Southern bookstore. The author, whether a member of the Philadelphia bar or otherwise, has made a good hit, and shows talents for satire that deserve appreciation. His deposition from "Letters on Slavery," and co-vert ridicule of that book of egregious folly, will smoke, can do it, into lard, and hams, and sau-vert ridicule of that book of egregious folly, will smoke, can do it, into lard, and hams, and sau-vert ridicule of that book of egregious folly, will smoke, can do it, into lard, and hams, and sau-vert ridicule of that book of egregious folly, will smoke, can do it, into lard, and hams, and sau-vert ridicule of that book of egregious folly, will smoke, can do it, into lard, and hams, and sau-vert ridicule of that book of egregious folly, will smoke, can do it, into lard, and hams, and sau-vert ridicule of that book of egregious folly, will smoke, can do it, into lard, and hams, and sau-vert ridicule of the putder of years, bound and thousands ing his own "prepared pig's feet." He is rich, in the judgment of the men who wear the red aprons, for he owns the low white-washed building, stable, black horse, meat market, dwelling, and all. At one end of this Boffman Row there is a dark alley, very narrow; and a pair of steep wooden stairs, in rough but substantial "With the highest sentiments of gratitude".

For the National Era. A HYMN FOR THE HOUR.

BY ELIZABETH G. BARBER.

Brethren, pray for us."-ST. PAUL. Ye who are wont to call on God's believing. His word is sure. His promise is not vain Ye whose untiring faith is still receiving Pray that the threatening clouds which darken o'er us May only "break in blessings o'er our heads;"

May gild the stormy path which Freedom treads A noble sacrifice, his blood has shed. Pray that his courage may not faint or falter, But that, with wreaths immortal round his head, le may come forth again, new strength be given,

To speak the glowing words of Truth with power He may stand forth, with oracles from heaven Pray that his blood, that patriot blood, may nourish The struggling plants of courage through the land. As in the old time it was wont to flourish. When persecution scathed the martyr band.

The joyous chorus, hailing Liberty; When the great cry goes up from every dwelling,

Pray for the few, who, with a faith unweary, Have suffered, toiled, and battled, for the Right How a woman could have gone through such Pray that their watch, through shadows deep and dre Is o'er at last, for morning crowns the night. May rise in hosts, to cheer that little band May dare in Freedom's foremost ranks to stand

> Our brothers, far on Kansas battle-field-Meet ruffian might, and brave the fierce marauders Pray that God's arm may be their guard and shield That far away from home, with naught to cheer then Pray that His presence may be ever near them

As oft has sung amid the old world's strife, Shall lift its tones of glad anticipation, And sing for us the noblest songs of life And though no more those clarion tones are ringing Through distant lands, they have not sung in vain O'er the Atlantic float their ochoes, bringing

And pray that those who only have to offer Wife, mother, sister, daughter-yet may proffer With these, all words of sympathy and cheer. And martyr blood may yet be shed like rain : To know at last His promise is not vain.

For the National Era. THE YOUNG MAN WHO WENT TO TOWN TO LIVE.

A STORY, BY ALICE CAREY.

Our story takes us to one of the straggling pply the life that is wanting—the true Prosthean fire from Heaven. Has the authoress
on the outskirts of a beautiful city, (that shall
be nameless,) some six or eight years ago.
What changes have since been wrought or sethean fire from Heaven. Has the authoress on the outskirts of a beautiful city, (that shall is pane is not even to be found more than What changes have since been wrought, or tree or four times in these extracts, and then what mire a cleaner tide of population may the path on either side, and stare with bold eyes casually, one could hardly guess who he is. have swept away, I know not; but there was and smothered jests, as the women pass be-

ets as that which they have borne from the the few lamps along the dirty and wretched parmer of God in his revealed truth? Has she street glimmered uncertainly through the big s imagined the possibility that, by refer- moist flakes of snow, that became soiled by the ag the soul to that communion with its God murky atmosphere, even before they touched Saviour to which there it is invited, she the ground. No moon nor star shone between is advancing to join an old couple who precede would furnish higher elements of holy living, the clouds, and the few persons out in the storm her, when her attention is arrested by the saluthan by turning away from such passages of (mostly men employed in the soap factories. in the authors she has adopt- tallow-chandleries, and slaughter-yards) have d and doing them the monstrous injustice of to feel and pick their way from stone to stone. so making them appear in her extracts as if they so the ground is soggy, and there is only a sound it all as herself? Is it hon-square yard or two of solid pavement here and the square yard or two making them appear in her extracts as if they for the ground is soggy, and there is only a protest against being thus presented? Agood many of these men might have been seen. our readers will see that we regard these volin pairs and half dozens, with pantaloons tucked and the steps with which she made haste down mes as grandly defective. They may help to in the tops of heavy boots, some with greasy the hill-side path indicated a lively sense of the and some with red-spotted aprons, some with a do little or nothing to make earnest and checked shirts, and some with shirts that at is quite possible for young women to be unconfective Christians. Of all the compilations some remote period might have been white. declive Christians. Of all the compilations some remote period might have been white, and all, or nearly all, more's the pity, stooping ther note manner nor word, except to say that of choice thoughts and subjects of reflec. under the pressure of hopeless and simless the young woman, as they passed on this appears to us among the poorest. By degradation. A coarse jest, or senseless laugh, ding a variety of authors, and even many sometimes broke over the general grumble of those here used, any one might chance to voices, as some unwary plodder measured with with there used, any one might chance to with the there is such a book as the Bible, his tired legs the depth of some sloppy mudhole, or a curse, all the more melancholy for large to be the Word of God; that Jesus hole, or a curse, all the more melancholy for large to the turnpike road they turned presently, and passing along the hollow, and by the thousand little ate out lessons of wisdom as never man spake; the dead, passionless tone in which it was proat in his discourses and the writings of his nounced, went out into the dark, to meet what postles is the Seed of the Word of Life; and judgment only Heaven knows. Here and the who ignores such means, both of intelthere, in this wretched string of workers that
to hear the vulgar comments of the dispersing
mob—not a few of which, we may suppose,
where dirty beds and unwomanly women wait
ed, might have been seen one who had made
the pretty-faced young woman we have indicaa poor attempt to ornament his face with a ted. for hearkening to his teachings from Heaven. sight. Itows of steep wooden steps, some of them going up to second and third stories, and whole tendency of this book is to inculcate others down into cellars, creak and crack at the snow was falling upon two tenements that

a Good-Intentioned Gentleman, the renowned Bar- sprouted up in that bad ground, sprouted and out of one of the small square windows that sprouted up in that tad ground, sprouted and sprouted up in that tad ground, sprouted and ground sprouted up in that tad ground, sprouted and sprouted up in that tad ground, sprouted up i ted, huge teams, loaded with bales and boxes, are settling in the mud, a stiff standing tongne before, and a dog, clumsy-headed and black mouthed, chained behind. You cannot see all the miserable aspect of the place at this time of night, for the lamps are feeble and few, and the Mosaic Laws, to practice its share in its lessing. lessings. At the same time, he recognises and dark, and ill-ventilated huts, are piled one and dark, and ill-ventilated huts, are piled one against another, and one over another. You cannot see all the gutters, where the greate, quite descid of ornament, and a smoke, become circumcised. One part of his mission, then the property is to proclaim and enforce this test of the coverage of the proclaim and dark and ill-ventilated huts, are piled one against another, and one over another. You cannot see all the gutters, where the greate, quite descid of ornament, and a smoke, because the property of the coverage of the co

stand now why soap-factors flourish hereabout, and why so many men wear greasy and redspotted aprons. The name of this excrescence of the beantiful city adjacent, is Bone Town; and about it congregate many drones, that feed from the hives of the hard workers—many gamblers, who pitch coppers under the Bull's Head, or the Lion's glare, in the daylight, and at night "pot up" for penknives, and hats, and finger-rings, on the counter adjacent to the red hot stove. There, too, live horse-jockeys without number, who hold up their heads according to the height their favorite carries his tail, and brace themselves up in bright fanhis tail, and brace themselves up in bright fan-tastic buggies, on Sunday, for a show-off trot down the level river road, made in "double

gang" may often be seen, breaking stones, to mend the road, carrying their ugly, heavy balls at each remove, and drawing upon themselves the envious eyes of all the people of Bone Town, from the dealer in bear's meat and swine's flesh to the whiskered and showily-dressed jockey, and from the vender of fish and molesses and roads.

through its dense atmosphere to the wooded hills beyond, and was followed by a sound that seemed little accordant with the characteristics of the place—the pleasant noise of psalmsinging. On the hill-side west of the town there was built, the year that went before the opening of our story, a small and plain, but neat and substantial meeting-house; and a true-hearted missionary cast in his lot among the people, to do what his hand found to do, which people, to do what his hand found to do, which and one will improve the sale-room, and one will be the other, has an out-door stair-way, and the upper floor is used as a dwelling by a tall woman with snow-white hair, who there was built, the year that went before the opening of our story, a small and plain, but neat and substantial meeting-house; and a true-hearted missionary cast in his lot among the people, to do what his hand found to do, which and one will be a small room in the rear is let with the sale-room, and one will be a small room in the rear is let with the sale-room, and one will be a small room in the rear is let with the sale-room, and one will be a small room in the rear is let with the sale-room, and the upper floor is used as a dwelling by a tall woman with snow-white hair, who there was built, the year that went before the opening of our story, a small and plain, but neat and substantial meeting-house; and a true-hearted missionary cast in his lot among the people, to do what his hand found to do, which was work enough, as you will imagine. The snow about its white walls seemed to fall purer the storing of fish, molasses, soft soap, an vinegar, and for other purposes, as we shall shortly see. Over the front door, beaded and carved like that of a parlor, a yellow sign-board announces, in big black letters, "David Warthan elsewhere—a great deal purer than over the torn coat and bent hat of the drunkard that leaned against the pump in the open street— placed there, not so much to afford drink to the farmers' tired horses, as to tempt himself, having once stopped, to drink from the decanters shining along the counter just within the door close at hand. The snow fell purer about the meeting-house, and the lights from the curtainless windows shone with a clearer and serener glow than from the painted panes of the "Bull's Head." The hymn was finished, and then fell a silence; but who, of all the hum-ming and buzzing multitude in the murky holwhere the pumps slyly tempt and the signs

We shall presently see.

Down the steps of the pulpit went the preacher. with a firm tread, as one sure of his groundalong the aisle, where the sexton is blowing out the candles—wrapping his black cloak about him with one hand, and extending the other to this one and that one, with a kindly and yet hurried manner, which none noticed, and few would have understood, if they had.

boldly invite to sin, thought of the benediction!

He is a tall, handsome young man, with a clear eye, and a strong purpose in his firm yet almost smiling mouth. Along the aisle, before him, there has passed one with a more hurried site side of the shutter, taking a puffing cigar that when I know you are wrong, I will constep than his—a brown-eyed and rosy-cheeked twelve twelve regarding the young man he had called "Not my slave," bitterly answer motley group of men and striplings who line much to hope for at the time our story closes.

The o'clock rung out from the brazen throat test earth has ever known have sowed no 'Seed-Grain for Thought' so rich in its prod
o'clock rung out from the brazen throat ten or fifteen minutes—a few of then to attend mothers or sisters home, but the greater part to look at the "young saints," as they oppro-briously term the junior ladies of the congre gation. A moment she stands, but she seems to see not whom she expected, and, gathering and so earnest as to cause the red cheeks to grow redder under the veil; but the voice that of her shawl, and slipped beneath his arm. seemed much to prefer its former resting-place; storm which, under certain circumstances, it

glare of the Lion and the surly pride of the Bull's Head, walked with slower steps, and peered at the windows with anxious eyes and a painheadless mounds, disappeared in the snow and the shadows of the next hill-side. Further we will not be curious just now, nor return to the the pretty-faced young woman we have indica-We will leave them making their way through stormy darkness and mad, spitting out their wretched sarcasms and vile

they go, with their tobacco quids and saliva.

In the portion of Bone Town nearest the city, We will not follow, to shove open the doors, and see the wild crop of children that have head of a sleek, well-fed horse, is just now thrust

Amongst them, a glass jar of pickled beets, white with a scum of mould at the top, and black down the level river road, made in "double inch deep in the botton with allspice and flies; quick time, and no mistake." There the "chain gang" may often be seen, breaking stones, to spools of coarse cotton thread. Several flat blue-edged plates are displayed, garnished with links and coils of stuffed sausages; and clay pipes, and tobacco in its various shapes, are profusely exhibited. But the chief ornament of the window is a log-cabin, made of bars of molasses and malt liquor, to the washerwo-man, squeezing clothes on the roof, and the "fashionable dress-maker," matching and con-trasting colors at the window. But, to return more nearly to our story. Ten o'clock rung over Bone Town, and travelled through its dense atmosphere to the wooded the door of the cabin, her feelers going out, now and then, toward the plates of sausager seemed little accordant with the characteristics | This house, like the other, has an out-door stair-

> In the small room mentioned, facetiously termed by Mr. Wardell the "back parlor," there were seated, on the night that our stor opens, four men—two of them young, one mid-dle-aged, and the other bent and gray. What seemed once to have been a shutter was laid over the head of a whisky barrel, and formed a sort of table, about which the company was seated, and playing at "poker" with cards, whose scarlet-colored kings and queens bore the marks of much "shuffling." A caged owl looked wisely and silently down from one of the windows, and a ridge of snow lay beneath the door that led into what Mr. Wardell called his flower garden," but what might have been more characteristically designated a swine field. The said door standing some five feet from the ground, and having no steps, may be supposed to have been used by Mr. Wardell as a pleasant look-out.

the storing of fish, molasses, soft soap, and

dell, First-rate Family Groceries, and no Mis-

"Whatare you reflectin'about, I say, Bubby?" called Mr. Wardell to his partner on the oppo-Bubby with the other. A sudden color flashed through the cheek of the person addressed, who was probably ashamed of his absence of mind upon so interesting an occasion; and brushing a hand which appeared to have been used to work across his eyes, he said, apologetically, he did night-he could not tell her majesty from the

"He he he!" cackled the bent old men. "You have been too intimate with your bosom friend for your own good, or hers either, for that matter. Don't you see how down in the mouth she is?"-and he indicated the decenter at hand. There was a general roar, in which the absent young man tried to join, but with so ill a grace hat he gave it up, and tried to swear; but his beardless lip seemed not used to profanity, and, making what seemed the effort of all his energies, he resumed play with desperate determination, but with no sparkle in his eyes, and no "Rake down the pile, partner!" cried the

bent old man; "the game is ours, as sure as Jonah swallowed the whale! Boys, is there any game you play better? Why, you don't afford a feller common amusement. partner, just for the sake of sweet charity, we And tipping back in his chair, the little old man made two or three nervous pulls at the red velvet vest that lay in wrinkles across his young man, he added, with a shocking vulgarity, and doubly so on the lips of so old a man, Thinkin' about some gal, eh, Bubby? Take this child's advice, now, and think of something more profitable than anything whatsomever be longing to the petticoat tribe. She's a sly one, now, my word for it, and I'm no chicken. Blue con radiction—a monster of agg blazes! if he don't look like a motherless colt! Cheer up, Bubly, or give us a lock of your

hair, one of the six. "Now, jest tack a stopper on your jaw, can't you, old Whitlesther," spoke the middle aged partner of the gayly-dressed old man. "Can't you let a colt have a chance to harden in the mouth a little, before you pull him every which way with your blamed hard bit. Every chap, nless it's some sich a cussed old sinner as you be, has his melaneholy reflections cometimes And if Bub, here, wants to keep hissen to his self, why, is that any of your par-ticular business for to pry into? No, sir-ee, Bub!—that's your others down into centars, trees and no good size and one goes forward alone, where a pair have previously walked, but no good-night direct attention. One is a low brick building, who wore small gold rings in monstrous big ears, with a white washed front, part stable, part with a white washed front, part stable, part palms, and looked doggedly at his partner. "Why, judge, you been jinen' the meeting?
'Spose an a feller didn't know you was the true
grit, he'd as like as not take you for a classleader; 'nen what'd become of your prospects

> he happens to be born in a house, nuther."
> And the middle-aged man settled his chin more firmly in his palms, and eyed the old jockey

> > [TO BE CONTINUED.]

PHŒNIX, HIS LAST.

This clever wit, in the following squib, amusingly takes off the prevalent custom of giving testimonials to everybody, upon all sorts of occasions, and for all sorts of things : "ON BOARD THE STEAMSHIP CALI-

FORNIA, PANAMA.

my esteem and gratitude, a large silver-mounted and paused. For a moment, both of us were

WASHINGTON, D. C. be relished by the true lovers of humor; and many a hearty laugh, we doubt not, will be had stand now why soap-factors flourish hereabout, at the scheme of the favorers of its doctrines.

But you will under stand now why soap-factors flourish hereabout, has an and esteem, I remain your sincere friend and most obsequious and very humble servant, at the scheme of the favorers of its doctrines. equious and very humble servant, "George H. Derby, alias "To Capt. R. M. Whiting."

> For the National Era. TO THE AUTHOR OF "IN MEMORIAM." BY MANLY WARREN.

God bless thee, Tennyson! thy mournful song, Like music of deep waters, sweet but sad, Doth soothe the heart bereaved, and reconcile Unto its earthly heritage of woe How well hast thou portrayed the many moods The endless phases of a life-long grief, From its first transports till the stunning shock Of unreflective sorrow leaves the heart To realize its mighty lose, and Time, As though in pity of its keener pangs.

Doth heal the wound, yet leave a ghastly scar First of all poets ! meaner minds may try To irritate the beauties of thy verse; But there are thoughts, fantastic, light as air, Whese meaning may depend upon a word, Or terning of a phrase, to understand— Panyles ethereal, whose sense is lost, If my ster minds show not their subtle charm And like thee, chain in beauteous song The fairy forms and dreams of poesie. Tho; stand'st alone among our modern bards;

The shrong that, comet-like, rush into light, Are shining in a borrowed gleam of thee. Though I may never see thy face in life, And lands divide and seas between us roll, Yet are we friends—we are akis in grief!

And myriads will read thy book through tim And, reading, bless the writer-they will feel Some time in life all thou hast there expressed. And with thee mourn some Arthur loved and lost

Marietta, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CONTRADICTORY COUPLE.-Married life happy or unhappy, just as people make it; and if there be one thing more than another which turns Elysium into Tophet, it is mutual contradiction. The wife likes to live in town, and the husband in the country, the likes to live in the country. husband in the country; she likes the thernometer at seventy degrees, and he at fortytwo. She likes music, which he hates, and nates dancing, which he loves—and so a very cat and dog life they lead. Here is a sketch of nice couple, inimitably told.
"I do believe," says he, taking the spoon out

of his glass, and tossing it on the table, "that of all the obstinate, positive, wrong headed creatures that ever were born, you are the most "Certainly, certainly; have it your own way,

pray. You see how much I contradict you," rejoins the lady.
"Of course, you didn't contradict me at dinner time-oh no, not you," replies the gentle-

"Yes, I did," says the lady. "Oh, you did-you admit that," cries the gentleman. "If you call that contradiction, I do," an-

Blackburns's new house there are not more

"I mean to say," retorts the lady, beating across his eyes, he said, apologetically, he did time with her hair brush upon the palm of her not know what the d-l had got into him that kand, "that in that house there are fourteen doors, and no more."

> despair, and pacing the room with rapid strides, "this is enough to destroy a man's intellect, and drive him mad!" By and by, the gentleman comes to a little. and, passing his hand gloomily across his forehead, reseats himself in his former chair. There is a long silence, and by this time the lady be

appealed to Mr. Jenkins, who sat next to me on the sofa in the drawing room, during

"I do not mean anything of the kind," an-

swe; ed the lady.
"Now, by all that is impossible and aggrava ting to bear," clenching his hand, and looking upwards in agony, "she is going to insist that owan is Jenkins." "Do you take me for a perfect fool? Do

you suppose I don't know the one from the other? Do you suppose I don't know the man in the blue coat was Mr. Jenkins?" says the lady. Jenkins in a blue coat!" cries the gentle

man, with a groan; "a man who would suffer death rather than wear anything but brown! "I charge you, madam," retorts the gentle-man, starting up, "with being a monster of congradiction—a monster of aggravation—a thu- be doomed to hear such statements?"

CONQUERING BY KINDNESS, -I once had

They pick my pig's ears when they are eat-ing and drive them away; and I will not have

You must yoke them."

do not see but they must run." If you do not take care of them, I shall. sail the shoemaker, in anger. "What do you

I cannot take care of them now, but I will pa, for all damages."
Well," said he, "you will find that a hard

days, the shoemaker's hogs broke into my corn.
I saw them, but let them remain a long time.
At last I drove them all out, and picked up the corn which they had torn down, and fed them with it in the road. By this time, the shoema ker came up in great haste after them.
"Have you seen anything of my hogs?"

said he. Yes, sir; you will find them yonder, eating some corn which they tore down in my field. "In your field?" "Yes, sir," said I; "hogs love corn, you

know; they were made to eat it."
"How much mischief have they done?" "O, not much," said I. damage to be equal to a bushel and a half of "LO no," said I; "it can't be."

"Yes," said the shoemaker, "and 1 will pay you every cent of the damage." The shoemaker blushed, and went home. The next winter, when we came to settle, the sade "No," said I, "I shall take nothing,"

After some talk, we parted; but in a few days I met him on the road, and we fell into inversation, in the most friendly manner. But, when I started on, he seemed loth to move, silent. At last, he said : "I have something laboring on my mind."

"Those geese. I killed three of your geese, and I shall never rest until you know how I fel; I am very sorry." And the tears came i to his eyes. "Q, well," said I, "never mind; I suppose

I never took anything of him for it; but hen my cattle broke into his fields, after this, ke seemed glad, because he could show how "With the highest sentiments of gratitude "Now," said I, to my children, "conquer

yourselves; and you conquer with kindness, where you can conquer in no other way." AN IMPATIENT JURYMAN. - An Arkansas

correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune gives the following as authentic:
You are all fond of cracking jokes at the expense of Arkansas; now, here is one on your State, absolutely true. I got it from an eye-

To the Editor of the National Era: The district court in one of your northern parishes was in session—'twas the first day of court; time, after dinner. Lawyers and others had dined, and were sitting out before the hotel, and a long, lank, unsophisticated countryman A brave people can be forced to acquiesce in a system of Government for themselves which came up and unceremoniously made himself one of 'em, and remarked: "Gentlemen, I military power. Such has been the case in all ages and with all men, while they continued to wish you would go on with this court, for I want to go home—I left Betsy a looking out."
"Ah!" said one of the lawyers, "and pray, be men, and such is the case in Kansas now. New prisoners are still being brought in, and others, after weeks of suffering, during which

sir, what detains you at court?"

"Why, sir," said the countryman, "I'm fotch here as a jury, and they say if I go home they will have to find me, and they moutn't do that they have contracted diseases which will in many cases accompany them to their graves, beside the loss of time and property, which the enemy have plundered at the prisoners' homes, while they are here for nothing in truth but the as I live a good piece." crime—in Kansas it is a crime—of daring to wish and labor for the extension of the rights of man,

"What jury are you on?" asked a lawyer.
"What jury?" "Yes, what jury? Grand or traverse jury?"
"Grand or travis jury? dad-fetched if I are at last discharged, when the demons who hold sway find they have the wrong man. Gov. govern themselves in all things, unrestricted by

"Well," said the lawyer, "did the judge any power whatever, and yet, at the same time, charge you?"
"Well, squire," said he, "the little fellow he asks us to submit for a little while to the government of a foreign mob. By that little that sits up in the pulpit, and kinder bosses it while he means until an entire new Legislature could be elected. To do this even would require another year. But this is not all. There are counover the crowd, gin us a talk, but don't know whether he charged anything or not."

The crowd broke up in a roar of laughter, ty officers appointed to serve for four years yet,

DR. JOHNSON ON THE BEAUTIES OF LITERAthe pretended one under which they were ap-pointed, would be declared unconstitutional or TURE,-It was an annual custom with Dr. Johnson's bookseller to invite his authors to dine with him; and it was upon this occasion that Dr. Johnson and Dr. Rose, of Chiswick, met, or Federal Courts having jurisdiction in the who have once tasted the sweets of Liberty, is useless hypocrisy. We have already endured when the following dispute happened between them, on the pre-eminence of the Scotch and English writers. In the course of conversa-tion, Dr. Warburton's name was mentioned, when Dr. Rose observed what a proud, imperious person he was. Dr. Johnson answered: "Sir, so he was; but he possessed more learning than has been imported from Scotland since the days of Buchanan."

heard of the confinement of William O. Fisher-Dr. Rose, after enumerating a great many of whose case I have once before written you-Scotch authors, (which Johnson treated with contempt,) said: "What think you of David \$35, and on Sunday they sent down a messenger, who paid the money over to the Court, from which he obtained an order to the officer of the

"Ha! a deistical, scribbling fellow!" Rose. Well, be it so; but what say you to Lord Bute? Johnson, (with a surly wow-wow.) I did not

but fearing they would drum up some new snow that he ever wrote anything. charge on which to arrest him, he took a by-Rose. No; I think he has written one line path, and went all the way to Topeka the same aight on foot, although he was thought hardly that has outdone anything that Shakspeare, or able to walk, and had been under care of the Milton, or any one else ever, wrote. physician during most of his imprisonment.

Johnson. Pray, what was that, sir? Rose. It was when he wrote an order for the discharge of Fisher, another prisoner, E. K. your pension, sir!
Johnson, (quite confounded.) Why, that Moffet, formerly from Ohio, was making arrange-

ments for "pairing off" with him. He cut a was a very fine line, to be sure, sir. Upon which, the rest of the company got up, and laughed and hallooed till the whole room was in a roar.

FRAILTY .- All men have their frailtiband; "and you still mean to say that in the lenient to the signs of frail humanity. The or four feet in width. The first building is used man who loudly denounces, I always suspect. as the guard room. The sentinel's post extends than fourteen doors, including the door of the wine-cellar?"

He knows too much of crime to denounce a from the south end of the prison directly into fellow-creature unheard—a knowledge that can the street, leaving this alley about twenty-five only be obtained by criminality itself. The feet beyond the post. About three o'clock on hypocrite always strives to divert attention from Monday morning, Moffet crawled out into the his own wickedness, by denouncing unsparing-ly that of others. He thinks he shall seem three rods, was seen by the sentinel, who hailed 'good in exact ratio as he makes others seem him with "Who goes there?" "Officer of the had.'"

ously. When his best friend was blown into the air by a "bursting biler," Jinkins called after him, "there you go, my ea-steamed friend!"

An old lady in Iowa, while recently in the morning, at eight o'clock, all the prisoners are woods, was bitten on the end of the nose by a rattlesnake. The old lady recovered, but the paraded in front of the prison for roll call and snake died. Coroner's verdict, poisoned by

For the National Era Scene from the new American Tragedy of CORTEZ, THE CONQUEROR.

the committing justice granted the same, but said he was guilty of two offences which would answer his purpose as well as if he had stolen the horse. These were, that in the first place

Who league against me in this hellish plot? Hass. All, your Excellency, that I could learn In frequent conferences, had of late Out. By my conscience, It is a lengthy list. Here are some names

Whose honorable bearing heretofore that the facts which thou has made appear And circumstances which attest these facts, Make certainty too sure. Cort. So Olid, as thou say'st, hath often tries

To win thee o'er, me to assassin ale By specious arguments adroitly put, By promises of sufety, rich reward

Cors. Thou layest stress on Freedom

Deem'st thou, then, freedom greatest of rewar Hass. O! that assured had well-nigh made me false. To thee, myself, and holy Allah, too. Cort. It may be had more easy than thou think'st Related here?

Men on whose heads I have heap'd honors high Riches and places of the greatest trust. To foolly murder me, and share my spolls. i will their schemes of villany out-sch On some subordinates I'll seize at first. They'd see me safely stow'd away in carth. And my authority and robes of place They'd gamble for, like the vile heretics t chance for traitors, tricksters, and their tools Hassan! thy warning gives me time to hwari By which these traitors compass me about.

I owe thee favor for thy faithfulness,
By which I'm saved—how can I thee requite Hass. My soul requites me for my duty dong. Cort. Forgive, O Hassan: any wrong whate'er,

My temper quick, oft fiercely flashes forth ike gunpowder ignited by a spark, Thy magnanimity I must repay-No longer art thou slave to any one, Henerforth be free! and O. be still my friend

Hass. Thy noble gift of Liberty I prize, As doubly dear join'd with thy friendship, t Cort. Well dost thou merit both. I now must speed, Ere its quick growth attain a monst. That might defy even a Hercules We will anon confer on thy affairs; Still, for a short time seem to be my slave. Farewell, my friend! Hass. My gen'rous lord, farewell!

Once more I'm free! my Langs unstain'd with h My being's chang'd. The very air seems It greets my nostrils with a purer breath. The sky looks brighter, and the earth more fair. Like a meek maiden at a rake's rude gaze; The mountain stream a laughing wanton seems, In am'rous sporting with her bushy banks. Valley and hill in gayest guise, look clad As if to join a gen'ral holyday; Flowers a richer perfume seem to yield, And birds to carol more melodiously. All things appear more gladsome than their won RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

of Topeka, for sacking the town of Osawkie, on the 8th of September last, and Ezekiel Whipple of Lawrence, supposed by the enemy to be Colonel Whipple of Topeka, who commanded the second regiment at Osawkie. Both will be tried on Saturday. Whipple will not attempt to disprove his identity with the Colonel of that name, but will confine his defence to an alibi. In Ritchey's case, the main question will come up. The proof that he was a participant in the affair is irresistible. And were it less so, it

would make no difference. The Free State party were driven by actual war, and by impending starvation, to take from those who had brought these calamities upon us, provisions and necessary clothing, by the same force which had been used in attempts at our destruction. Mr. Ritchey with others chose this course in preference to starvation, and he is too bold and is too conscious of the righteousness of his cause, to shrink from any

ust accountability. Judge Cato, of the Hickory Point affair, seven of the prisoners were identified by witnesses present, as being concerned in this battle. This morning, while we were on parade, several who were in that battle, on the side of the enemy, were brought in to examine us for identification They testified to recognising five more. Three of these were doubtless there; but two, Henry Hoover and J. H. Kagi, were both at Topeka the whole day of the battle, while the former resides at Pleasant Hill, ten miles from Osaw kie-being at that time twenty miles farther than his home from the scene of action. An alibi will be proved in both cases. I think that all arrested on the charge of being engaged there, will be discharged by Saturday, or early next week-probably, though, to be re-arrested

on some other charge. One of the guards, who went with a prisoner o the river this morning for water, tried to get him to run, saying he would shoot over him. The prisoner recollected having heard some of the guards saying they should attempt some we are willing, yes, anxious, to endure it to the such game, if they could get no other chance to shoot any of us.

I learn, that while on his way to the States, H. Miles Moore has been again arrested by another mob down at Lexington, or some other point on the river. I can give no particulars. The authorities, receiving information that some of the late emigration would pass on their way to Lawrence to-day by the main road, which is three miles from here, became fearful of a rescue, took away the militia guard, and again placed over us one composed of regular troops. So they have given up reliance on the potency of their uniform for protection. The militia are all in camp, ten or fifteen rods back

STATEMENT OF CAPTAIN MITCHELL. IN PRISON AT LECOMPTON,

DEAR SIR: You ask of me a brief statement of the circumstance of my seizure and subsequent imprisonment and arrest at this place, hole through the floor at the south end of the sary to a proper understanding of the case. prison, and at night passed through it, and in a Below, I will endeavor to comply with your reshort time succeeded in making a hole in the quest:

1851, when I came to Liberty, Clay county, Missouri. Two years since, I came from the latter place to Kansas, and have, during the little peace that has been left us, been carrying on the trade of master-builder, at Topeka. About the first of June last, I was elected

Captain of Company F, Topeka Free State Volunteers, and served in that capacity for upwards of two months, and resigned that office at the urgent request of General Lane, who gave me a commission as one of his aids. When the General went to Nebraska, about the rating his gait. The sentinel called out the time of the arrival of Governor Geary, for the purpose of escorting down from there a compawoods. Titus got out his regiment, and scoured the hills until daylight, but to no purpose. Every line, I accompanied him. On account of some necessary business transactions, however, I did not return with the company, as I had expect counting. As luck for us would have it, the ed, but remained at Nebraska city until the officers have always been very careless in stri-3d inst., when, supposing that peace had conking from the roll the names of those who have sued, I thought I could come home in safety by way of St. Joseph, Weston, and Leaven worth—this being a much more comfortable route than the uninhabited and direct one. I carelessly erased the name of Charles Digges,

embarked on board the steamer David Tatum for Weston, where I arrived Tuesday morn ing, the 7th. A short time after my arrival, a crowd of mitted that the horse belonged to Digges, and men, of all ages-and degrees of drunkennessbegan to gather about the hotel at which I had put up. In this assemblage was Draft Thomason, who had known me during my residence in Liberty, and had since learned that I com he had "neglected or refused recourse to the manded a company of Free State voluntee Thomason is known as being one of the most notorious gamblers in Western Missouri. This man busily engaged himself in pointing me out to the mob, who received his remarks and epithets with the most fiendish shouts and exe

took an express for St. Joseph, at which place

crations I ever heard. In an hour and a half or so, a man came up to me, and, after considerable hesitation, said, Well, neighbor, I suppose I shall have to arrest you." I asked him by what authority he did so; and he replied, that "it was said I had been captain of an Abelition company up in Kansas, and it was his duty, as an officer of the city of Weston, to arrest me, and send me to the Marshal of the Territory." This officer then procured of Thomason and of Dr. Stringman, the prisoners were ordered to step in front fellow the names of several persons, which, he said he wished to send to the Marshal, as witnesses against me. Some objected to my being sent to the Territory. Stringfellow was foremost among these. He said I should be hung at once; that such a proceeding would save a great deal of trouble; that there would then be no difficulty with me hereafter. After considerable deliberation, however, it was de-cided that I should be sent in irons to Leavenworth, to be there given into the charge of the Marshal. Many expressions, which I cannot at the expense of boarding prisoners who were kept here illegally, he ordered the guard to pass Digges out. He did not stop to take his extra clothes, and even forgot his breakfast, ference. This particular one was several times The troops came back on Monday from an unsuccessful search for Lane, up towards Nebraska. In reply to some questions asked them by the prisoners, they said they "didn't find him much." They came upon a train of emi-

grants to the number of 240, all of whom were name of Owens; another rode beside us, on a taken into custody, and marched under guard mule. Under this escort, I arrived at Leavenand on the north bank of the Kaw. Tuesand on the north bank of the Kaw. Tues-day evening, the Governor went up and held a far out of Weston, Owens addressed me with council with them. Finding them to be peace "Mr. Mitchell, I believe you are a white man council with them. Finding them to be peaceful emigrants, he welcomed them "gladly and heartily" to the enchanted land. He left under a shower of cheers, and the smigrants left—some for Topeka, others for Lawrence and to U.S. Deputy Marshal McMechan. He talkother places. It is said that the Governor spoke ed of taking me to the town of Delsware, to place me in jail there; but on my offering to pay the expenses of a guard, if he would let me remain at Leavenworth, he sent for Don-

and Fay at Topeka, and of Mitchell at West-The two former were further examined on Monday, and finally discharged, the officials room with me. Some nights, waen all were apprehending they were getting into greater drunk, they would imagine that Lane-Jim difficulty than they had sought. Captain Mitch Lane, they called him was coming to rescue ell was brought in by the Marshal the same me; and then they would gut on these additional than they would gut on these additional transfer and then they would gut on these additional transfer and then they would gut on these additional transfer and then they would gut on these additional transfer and the same and then they would gut on the same and then they would gut on the same and the same and the same are same and the same and the same are same and the same and the same are same are same and the same are same and the same are same are same are same and the same are same are same are same and the same are same a ell was brought in by the Marshal the same me; and then they would put on three addiday. Annexed will be found his statement of thous guards—one at the door of my room, the whole affair, which may be relied upon as which was in the second story, another at the The grand jury did not get together until Tuesday. It consists of eighteen men. Several members are professed Anti-Slavery or Free state men, one a member of the Free State cents per day. Several times the crowd came

Legislature, but a most stringent black law into the room to hang me. man, and but little, if any, more to be relied I remained at Leavenworth until Sunday, upon than avowed Pro-Slavery men. But the 12th, when Marshal Donaldson started composed, as it was, wholly of our enemies, or with me for this place, where we arrived on the themselves morning of the 13th. I was lodged in prison our friends, the grand jury found nothing in immediately on my arrival. This morning I the testimony, taken before Judges Cato and was taken before Judge Wood, for examina-Lecompte on our preliminary examination, tion, and then for the first time saw the warwhich would, in their opinion, warrant them in rant under which they say I was arrested. It indicting us. Scores of witnesses have been merely set forth that I "had been seen passing called, but as yet only two indictments have through Osawkie on the first day of the attack been found. These are against John Ritchey at Hickory Point." Three witnesses testified

aldson, who consented to my offer.